

# THE BLACK PANTHER

INTERCOMMUNAL NEWS SERVICE 25cents

VOL. VI NO. 26

Copyright © 1971 by Huey P. Newton

SATURDAY JULY 24, 1971

PUBLISHED  
WEEKLY

THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY

MINISTRY OF INFORMATION  
BOX 2067, CUSTOM HOUSE  
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94126



LD  
NEWARK PUBLIC LIBRARY



**WE  
HAVE  
NOT  
FORGOTTEN  
MARIE HILL**

**WILL THERE  
BE EVEN NO  
WORDS FOR  
MARIE HILL, WHO  
AT AGE 17  
WAS SENTENCED  
BY THE STATE  
OF NORTH  
CAROLINA TO  
DIE IN THE  
GAS CHAMBER ?**

SEE ARTICLE CENTER PAGE



# HENRY GRIER, WHAT DID YOU SEE FROM THE FLOOR OF THE BUS?



The trial of the Minister of Defense of the Black Panther Party still goes on. Even after the law book, a main piece of evidence and proof of the innocence of Huey P. Newton is stolen, lost or conveniently misplaced; even after many of the prosecution's witnesses have admitted to lying - the trial goes on.

and Heanes was critically wounded. Huey was charged with murder, although he was eventually convicted of voluntary manslaughter. He was sentenced to two to fifteen years in prison. After two and one-half years, he was released on a \$50,000. appeal bond, and is now on trial again for his life.

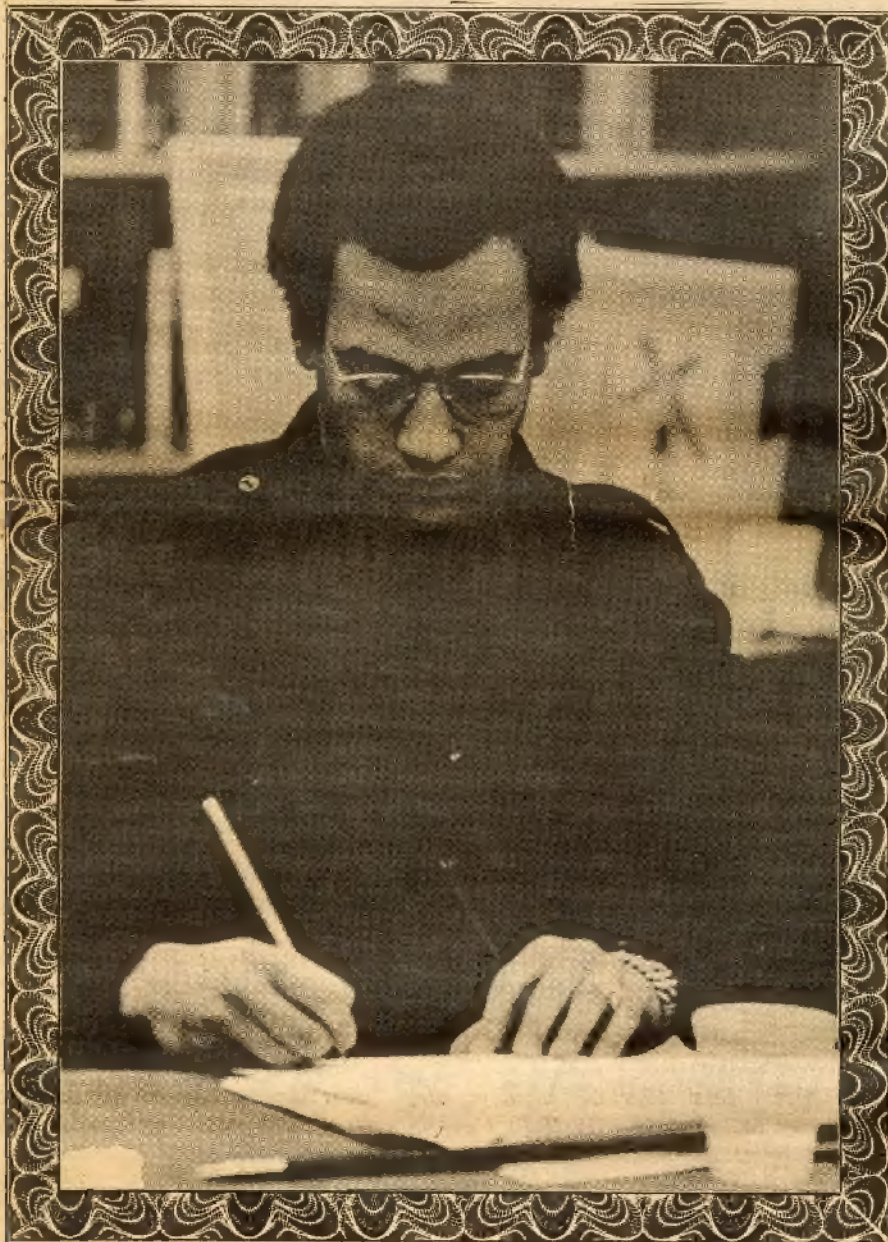
He admitted under cross-examination that he'd lied because he was afraid - or everyone.

After Ross testified, various police officers and police agents, who had come to the scene of the shooting, testified. The first was Gilbert DeHoyos, who had come there and stayed with Frey's body until the ambulance came. The next one was a John Reams, who had collected the so-called physical evidence which did not include a weapon of any kind. He also claims that he collected only clothes and ammunition - no law book. The next officer, Robert Fredericks, testified that he arrived at Kaiser Hospital, went to the emergency room and eventually handcuffed the Minister of Defense to the very bed upon which he was lying to receive treatment. He wished to pretend that he did not harm the Minister, that he only handcuffed one, not both, arms and that he cited to Huey his constitutional rights.

On the next day, July 16th, Prosecutor Whyte wanted Ross' Grand Jury testimony read to the jury; and despite Garry's motion to stop it, it was read. The testimony to the Grand Jury referred primarily to the District Attorney's claim that Huey P. Newton kidnapped Dell Ross and forced him to drive him to the hospital. In this testimony Ross admitted making a statement to the Oakland Police Department. By this time, it had become obvious to everyone that Prosecutor Whyte had no case against the Minister of Defense, so that therefore he would have to use the obviously created statements of a psychologically harassed man.

The next witness was Corine Leonard, an alleged nurse, who had been on duty at Kaiser Hospital on the 28th, and had administered mis-treatment to the Minister of Defense in the emergency room. Her attitude showed her utter contempt for him and all Black people. She testified that the Minister was "obnoxious, bizarre and strange", because he did not act as if he were in pain. She claimed that she did not call the doctor because she didn't feel he needed immediate attention, and he did not have any identification. The entire time she testified, she was bent on making the Minister look like a villain, rather than a victim of her neglect and inhumanity. She called the police before she called the doctor. Huey P.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14



**HUEY P. NEWTON, MINISTER OF DEFENSE  
BLACK PANTHER PARTY**

Huey P. Newton was accused of killing Oakland police officer John Frey and wounding officer Herbert Heanes on October 28, 1967, when he was stopped on a street in Oakland for a supposed traffic violation. They told him to get out of his car and walk - to theirs.

Soon shots rang out, Frey lay dying

So when we say that Huey is on trial for his life, we realize that even more when people like Dell Ross lie and "testify" that Huey P. Newton kidnapped him and forced him to take him (Huey) to a hospital. But Ross has been harassed so much until it is hard to suppose that he could even appear objective, much less truthful.





MR. AND MRS. TERRY

"I wait until I get damn near sixty years old to find this out".



JOHN TERRY, JR.

## IS A BLACK MAN'S HOME HIS CASTLE?

One of the favorite axioms of this society is that "a man's home is his castle." However, for a Black man, even if he has a home, this is not true. Mr. John Terry, Sr. of Seattle, Washington, as well as the rest of his family were victimized in their own home on the night of Sunday, June 13th, of this year, by Seattle, Washington pigs. The Terrys were verbally insulted, brutally attacked and their property damaged beyond repair.

The Terry family had a family dinner that Sunday evening. This was a family gathering and naturally there was some noise, but there was no disturbance of any kind. After a pleasant evening, their guests prepared to go home. Mr. Terry and his son walked their guests to their cars. After they drove off, Mr. Terry and his son started back into the house.

At this point, Seattle pigs arrived, claiming that they had been called to quell a family disturbance. Mr. Terry's son, John, said, "What do you want? There's nobody here that called you."

The pigs responded to this question by calling for reinforcements. Within minutes, numerous Seattle pigs were at the scene. They broke through the front door and began shoving Mrs. Terry around. Mrs. Terry had had a recent shoulder operation. Even though she told them this, she was repeatedly pushed and shoved.

Other pigs attacked John Terry Jr., whose leg was already in a cast. One of the pigs knocked John down, placing his knees in John's back. When Mr. Terry Sr. attempted to protest this brutal treatment of his wife and son, he was insulted with curses and

racial slurs and also physically attacked. Then, against his protests and with no explanation given, John Terry, Jr. was taken to the pig station. John was never officially told of the reason for his arrest, or that he was in fact under arrest, nor was he advised of his rights.



Mad dogs left their mark.

After this terrible incident, Mr. Terry Sr. went to City Hall. Here is his brief account of what happened when he went down there to complain about the vicious treatment he and his family endured by Seattle police. He said: "But to top it all off, the City Hall is a public place. When I go down after they leave here, then I go down to the City Hall to put a complaint in. He (the Sergeant) tells me to get the hell out of here, no complaints going on. He says he was out there, that's the sergeant now, no complaints going in, now get the hell out of here. The same sergeant told me 'wait a minute. I'm gonna try to put attempted

murder on him.' Then he said, 'Now get the hell out of here.' Like I was a dog or something.

"I'm a citizen, and they wouldn't even let me go down there to put in a complaint. They told me to get the hell out the building, when I been working for the city supporting everything; I help to pay his salary. I'm a taxpayer here, I own property here, then they gonna come to my house, ruin my house, and they tell me to get the hell out. I told them to get the hell out of my place, but they didn't get out.

"You know, I never believed that this could happen. I thought that the kids, or whoever they beat up, was rough and rowdy, and that they had to do it. But no, no, you don't have to do nothing no more. This time they run in here like rats in a burning barn, knocking my son down, and twisting my arm, shoving my wife around and everything. I wait until I get damn near sixty years old to find this out."

John Terry, Jr. has been charged with threatening to kill a police officer and resisting arrest. John, the victim, is still going to court to stand trial for the "crime" of being home, when the pigs came, and questioning their fascist tactics in his home. The Terry family plans to file suit against the Seattle pig department. Mr. Terry Sr. says that they will go all the way in this fight. The Black Panther Party supports the Terrys in their just struggle to be free of police brutality, lies and murder.

**ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE**  
Washington State Chapter  
Black Panther Party



Below is an article by Randy Williams exposing the Heroin trade that is rising at such rapid rate in the city of Oakland, California. Randy is presently on trial for the phoney charge of having attempted murder on Oakland Police officers, who in fact ambushed him, on April 17, 1970. It is because of his continuing drive to serve the interests of the people of the Black community, to serve really all the People, and the exposure of such information as below that Brother Randy is really on trial.

A jury has finally been selected. It is, of course, no where near representative of his peer group, or people from his community. Prosecutor Charles Johnson (Vakota, as mentioned in our last issue, was only involved in preliminary procedures) should have clear sailing now for his treacherous intention of keeping Brother Randy incarcerated for life. For the "fair and impartial" jury which is supposed to judge our Brother is ALL WHITE:

who ply their trade so blatantly in minority communities.

There is a vast organization encompassing narcotic control officials, the judiciary, union officials, port authorities, truckers, longshoremen and merchant seamen on the one hand, and heroin magistrates, dealers on the other hand whose combined efforts are geared toward insuring that rain, hail, sleet or public indignation don't disrupt the flood of heroin into our communities. Heroin traffic is blanketed in such a protective legal cocoon, until

# OAKLAND: AMERICA'S NEW DOORWAY TO BLACK GENOCIDE



RANDY WILLIAMS

The problem of heroin addiction cannot be understood and solved without viewing the narcotic traffic in its relationship with the whole of society and the government. People from outlying towns, "cops", purchase heroin for sale and use in Oakland because heroin is readily accessible. As far away as Stockton, San Jose and as near as Hayward pushers and users funnel into the Bay area, San Francisco and Oakland, particularly. Large consignments of heroin enter in through seaboard cities such as San Diego, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle, Washington and Oakland where there are port facilities - (on the East

Coast the same phenomenon, that of seaports equals heroin, is valid) - Decoto supplements the supply of heroin in the Bay area - the action is here - Oakland is one of the focal points for the traffic. Presently Oakland is number two; however, enterprising capitalists are striving to move Oakland to number one. Operations based upon the transportation of heroin don't just involve the shipping industry, although ships carrying trade goods from far off areas of the world also carry, in increasing volume, the curse of our oppressed communities - Heroin.

Whenever US custom officials tie up shipping in the Bay Area (Northern California) ports, a drought or dry season results. Secondary aspect of heroin traffic assumes major importance; produce and meat trucks ply the interstate highway system with their dual cargo of foods and heroin, their supply and drop-off areas being in rural districts where food stuffs are gathered for ready distribution into the arteries of America. Union City and Decoto are two cities which form part of the link as main transportation centers. The heroin traffic is an enterprise which ostensibly operates and is controlled by "illegitimate capitalists", who are locked in mortal combat with the government, seeking to protect society. However, upon a thorough analysis of the situation, we find that in reality some public servants (federal, state and local), some transportation union officials and some capitalists are in collusion with illegitimate heroin capitalists, actively providing storage areas, transportation and protection for those "legitimate" dealers



it becomes difficult to separate the pseudo traffickers from the righteous magistrates of this diabolical business, in our communities. As a consequence of the nature of heroin traffic (stiff sentences), the judicial system is influenced by drug-oriented judges, attorneys who move to mitigate the impact of judges who would hand out harsh sentences to drug dealers. Without a doubt these respectable persons contribute to the degradation and moral decay of minority communities; they are also responsible for the spread of this ubiquitous disease into a growing number of white, middle-class communities.

Heroin traffic is blanketed in a legal protective cover until it becomes difficult to separate the pseudotraffickers from the righteous magistrates of this nefarious business. It should be rightly pointed out that not every influential water front union official or member is actively involved. The purpose of this article is to enlighten our communities of the danger that exists and to show the community that the people who nurture the heroin traffic are not abstract, faceless men and women who occupy dark places. These people are real and can be reached and touched. In so far as law enforcement and the judiciary in Oakland are concerned, both high and low, there is general and specific knowledge that there is



# DECLARATION FROM THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS

The following is a declaration from the Soledad Brothers concerning those opportunists who infiltrated the San Francisco office of the Soledad Brothers Defense Committee. This declaration touches upon the internal contradictions which grew out of the relationship between those who went under the guise of the San Francisco Soledad Defense Committee, and who, in the final analysis, disrupted the productivity of the defense committee. The declaration states the position of the Soledad Brothers and their inter-relationship to the principles and discipline of the Black Panther Party:

1. All of the nice things that were going to be done for the "Poor Boys" who have fought and died for you, made mention of in (your) letter could have been done, should have been done months ago--not merely projected. Re: the S.F. Sub-committee.

2. You neglected to mention the fights that were going on daily. The pigs you allowed to gain access to all our accounts and other affairs. The loss of my brother's radio equipment through sheer stupidity. The closure of the office and hiding that followed the event. The amounts of money spent by Key Individuals on such things as clothes, and I mean fancy clothes and other things along this general line.

3. You seem to have no idea at all what Democratic Centralism really means. It means that you, San Francisco, were never considered as a "steering" committee, you and all the outlying committees, San Jose and Santa Cruz, were sub-committees, subject to the direction of the Central Committee set up by the three of us... Because of: (a) Their ability to reach us inside here; (b) In one case or two because of past distinguished service to our sub-structure movement; (c) because this started, proceeded, and will always be a Vanguard operation.

THAT IS, I AM A MEMBER OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY AND AM SUBJECT TO THEIR DISCIPLINE, LOYAL TO THEIR OBJECTIVES, ACTED UNDER THEIR DIRECTION FROM THE OUTSET AND RECOGNIZE THAT NOTHING CAN BE DONE WITH PURPOSE WITHOUT THE GUIDANCE

## OF A DISCIPLINED VANGUARD PARTY.

4. I suggest you go back to your studies, ascertain the meaning of Democratic Centralism, and the difference between an egalitarian mass movement and the interrelations of all things, and what is defined as conservative mass society.

5. When the Central Committee closes a sub-committee, how could such be considered unilateral action. You have no sense of discipline, no sense of organization. We're working toward the day (2,000 years from now) when all opinions will be of equal value. That day has not arrived yet. That is made very clear in your letter - one long ego-trip. Do you think for a moment you all have not been watched by totally objective and disconnected persons that I have worked with for 11 years in these prisons!

6. You took the wrong position on August 7th, public and private. I've heard all of the cowardly remarks bearing on my brother's judgement and sanity. Revolution is aggressive. The only reason some of you were allowed anywhere near any of our operations was in the hopes that you would mature to an understanding of this.

7. You took the wrong position on the April 6th (1971) affair in public and private. I don't want to be represented as a helpless victim of whatever the pigs want to do to me; I fought them and will continue to fight, with words, with blows, the "waiting knife" for as long as I live. For the few moments mental gratification it affords me, and as an example to you who have obviously been led to believe that negotiations with a pig are possible, and that an appeal to arms is just taking life too seriously. The objective of all our activity is in the end the creation of the people's army - not an acquittal here and there. Strangely you have missed the whole point--the revolution has begun!

8. My life means nothing; our individual lives mean nothing--no individual's life has value outside the totality of the interrelationships of the commune.

9. You cannot save me with reformist,



THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS

reactionary steps backward to the techniques of the 1930's. I have been a condemned man all my life - just like you all. But I doomed myself to free and aggressive action and have made it quite plain to the "Enemy of the Sun" that I will oppose him until he proves stronger, to the death of them or us. They know, they will and have accepted my challenge. Saving me is a small objective for you. Our case was intended to be used by you as a spring-board for revolution, nothing else. I'm the foco-motor, the dragon. I'll save myself in the end or surrender a worthless life for your further example. I intended for you to use me--but not like you have. With your competition over money and the control of it, or competition for position within the various sub-committees, or who will give the speech!

10. I've known my family all my life. I don't need evaluations of their character. I was hoping that they would grow, just as I hoped you all would.

11. I know who all the opportunists are. I have you all listed. You have made the very worst enemy you could.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 19



# A LETTER FROM GEORGE JACKSON

## STRUGGLE AND THE BLACK MAN



COMRADE GEORGE JACKSON

(The following is a letter reprinted from "The Black Scholar", June, 1971, written by George Jackson to John Gerassi, author of "Venceremos", a collection of essays and speeches of Ernesto Che Guevara.)

As you know I'm in a very unique political position. I have a very nearly closed future, and since I have always been one of those inclined to get disturbed over organized injustice or terroristic practices against the innocents - wherever - I can now say just about what I want to say, (I've always done just about that) without fear of self-exposure. One can be executed only once, and in representing my Party they can always explain me away with the fact of my 11 years, and the possible loss of contact with objective necessity.

So I rage on aggressive and face action (April 6) and then that substantive written expression that I think

needs to be called up. When I am denied or corrected - I always understand - but rage on. All on the principle that the ideal must be flung about, that the oppressed mentality must first escape the myth, the hoax, that repression is the natural reaction to a collective consciousness of the commune - and that ideals cannot be killed with violence. So - I'm duty bound to take the occasion of your letter to respond with what an Irishman once termed "the sweet taste of sedition."

I took your casual remark concerning "the outlaw" back to the cell with me, tooled with it a bit and clarified in my own head 100 tangential questions (I am alive and learning)! Outlaws, of course, I thought, Revolution will not be tolerated, it is against the law in the totalitarian corporative state. The revolutionary must certainly reconcile himself with one day becoming an outlaw.

Then my thoughts turned to the oppressive contract in general - it's the nature of cancer to expand - U.S.

expansionism since W.W. II. You've seen a great deal of it first hand; I've only studied it vicariously. But we arrive at the same conclusions: there are millions of outlaws in the Union of South Africa, Jordan, Indo-China and here. There are summary executions not of uniformed soldiers but of the people - women, children in a ditch in Vietnam, and the civic centers of every look-alike county in this country.

And that's the principle contradiction of monopoly capital, the oppressive contract, too many outlaws and then the objective fact that contempt for the oppressed must be maintained, nurtured. Accrual of contempt is its fundamental survival technique. This leads to the excesses and destroys any hope of peace being eventually worked out between corporations, the antagonistic classes, the haves and the have-nots. Coexistence is impossible, contempt breeds resistance, and resistance more contempt and brutality, the whole growing in spirals that must end either in the uneconomic destruction of the oppressed or the termination of oppression.

History is clearly a long continuum of synthesizing elements. However, if there are any immutabilities, they would be sought out and imposed by the American brand of fascism. But there are none; the imbalances of the oppressive contract, ideals so fundamentally contradictory, forces so mutually exclusive, can only result in the dissolution of the agents of that contradiction.

The corollary of the contract is, quite simply, deficiency. It strikes first of all in the region of the brain. The search for a non-diseased mind throws one hard against one of the greatest historical-biological calamities imaginable. Excuses can be made for some workers' blind defense for the system that is victimizing them (the portrait of the silent majority as well-off...considering...the rest of the barbarian world, was after all created by the National Advertising Council, i.e. the ruling class); their mindless behavior can certainly be explained away by an ignorance of labor history. But however ignoring and gullible, even the nationalistic conditioning received in massive doses from birth cannot completely explain why man would turn against himself. Still there is at least the very well understood economic advantage (short-term) but secondly in analyzing his behavior serious consideration must be given to the psychosocial effects of competitiveness and race.

If the huge mass of blue collar workers seem to be working against

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15



# 15,000 DEMAND DAVID HILLIARD BE SET FREE



THE CHIEF OF STAFF

On Wednesday, July 14, 1971, David Hilliard, Chief of Staff of the Black Panther Party, returned to fascist Alameda Courthouse for a bail hearing. Allegedly, the purpose of the hearing was for the Court to consider and rule on defense motions for an appeal of David's railroad conviction or appeal bail bond, while taking the appeal to a higher court.

David's attorney, Allan Brotsky, introduced his motions for bail or probation. He showed that David had not missed any court appearances when he was out on bail in other cases. Witnesses from the community were even called to testify to David's character.

Some of the witnesses were Father Earl Neil, St. Augustine's Episcopal Church, Oakland; Father Eugene Boyle, Sacred Heart Church, San Francisco; Berkeley City Councilman D'Army

Bailey; and Bobby Seale, Chairman of the Black Panther Party.

Chairman Bobby explained that David was the administrator over the Party's Survival Programs. He defined the Survival Programs, and their purpose. The pigs, however, are very familiar with the Survival Programs, such as the Breakfast for School Children Program, the Free Food, Free Shoes and Clothing Programs and our Free Health Clinics. They are also aware of David's role as administrator of these programs and his tremendous leadership abilities, which were exemplified during the period of incarceration of our Minister of Defense, Huey P. Newton and our Chairman, Bobby Seale. Not caring or having concern for the People, pigs view these very community programs far from helpful, for they see them as threatening to their existence.

The community is also aware of these same things, of these positive programs which were created and are maintained to serve in the interest of the People. And so far 15,000 people have signed petitions demanding the release of David Hilliard. These petitions were submitted to the Court as evidence that the People want David back on the streets. Prosecutor, Frank Vakota objected to the submission and use of the petitions as he claimed they were "irrelevant and immaterial". Although Judge Hayes stated that he agreed with Vakota's objection, he did allow the petitions to be submitted for the court record.

Brotsky then pointed out how the false Federal charges of "threatening the life of the president" against David had been dismissed because of a total lack of evidence and because of wire-tapping of David's home, which was in direct violation of his constitutional rights.

Of course, D.A. Vakota objected to all of these arguments. He went into his usual courtroom antics, maliciously slandering Brother David, the Survival Programs and the Black Panther Party. His voice at a feverish pitch, because of his hatred of David, he dramatically clamored, "This man looks quiet and peaceful now; but his heart is filled with hostility and hate!" He again referred to the political frame-up charges of threatening the life of President Nixon, which have been dropped: "We all know what he threatened to do to President Nixon!" Then, he dropped his voice to a stage whisper, stating, "And this is why, your Honor, David Hilliard should not be granted bail at this time." After this academy award performance, Frank Vakota dramatically slumped into his seat as Judge Hayes droned out legal rhetoric, stating that a decision on the motions for an appeal of David's false conviction, bail or probation would be rendered at a later date - whenever that might be.

David was then shipped back to Vacaville until his next court date, where attorneys will attempt to obtain an appeal hearing and appeal bond in a higher court.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE  
FREE DAVID





# PETITION

## FOR CROSS SECTION OF COMMUNITY ON JURIES AND FOR PROBATION OR APPEAL BAIL BOND FOR BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD:



WE, THE UNDERSIGNED COMMUNITY PEOPLE, DO HEREBY PETITION THAT BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD, CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY, PRESENTLY HELD BY ALAMEDA COUNTY AS A POLITICAL PRISONER, BE GRANTED HIS CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHT OF AN APPEAL BAILBOND OR PROBATION, PENDING APPEAL OF HIS CASE TO A HIGHER COURT.

THE U.S. CONSTITUTION STATES THAT JURIES SHALL REFLECT A CROSS-SECTION OF A COMMUNITY, OR A PEER GROUP. THERE WERE NO BLACK PEOPLE ON THE JURY IN THE CASE OF BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD, ALTHOUGH 38% OF THE OAKLAND COMMUNITY IS BLACK. FIVE BLACK PEOPLE SAT ON THE JURY IN THE RECENTLY DISMISSED CASE OF BOBBY SEALE AND ERICKA HUGGINS, EVEN THOUGH ONLY 9% OF THE NEW HAVEN COMMUNITY IS BLACK. THEREFORE, THE CASE OF DAVID HILLIARD, PARTICULARLY, CLEARLY POINTS OUT THE NEED TO HAVE PROPER REPRESENTATION ON JURIES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

IN THE LIGHT OF THESE FACTS, WE THEREFORE PETITION THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE GRANTED HIS CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHT OF AN APPEAL BAILBOND OR PROBATION, PENDING APPEAL OF HIS CASE TO A HIGHER COURT, AND THAT THE RE-TRIAL JURY REPRESENT A TRUE CROSS-SECTION OF THE COMMUNITY.

	NAME	ADDRESS	CITY	REG. VOTER
1.				
2.				
3.				
4.				
5.				
6.				
7.				
8.				
9.				
10.				
11.				
12.				
13.				
14.				
15.				
16.				
17.				
18.				
19.				
20.				

RETURN ALL PETITIONS TO BLACK PANTHER PARTY CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS

1048 PERALTA STREET OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA 94706



# IN MEMORY OF BOBBY JOE CONNOR

Bobby Joe Connor, a brother who lived in the Black community of Clinton Park (Texas), was kidnapped by the Galena Park pigs, along with Larry Taylor, and held on suspicion of auto theft. The incident took place last summer when Bobby and Larry supposedly ran a stop sign at Tennessee St. and Fidelity Rd. according to Galena Park pigs.

When questioned about what happened when Houston fascists arrived, Larry Taylor stated: "The Houston pigs came into the little room where they had us and the pigs made us strip naked, after they took the handcuffs off of me and Bobby. We were standing there and one of the Houston policemen hit me on the knees and told me and Bob to stand erect against the wall. With our hands on the wall and our legs out behind us.

"That's when the beating and kicking started. One of the pigs said (referring to the Galena Park pigs), 'We're going to show you how to take care of bad niggers,' and he kicked me in the stomach with the pointed toe of his boots. After they kicked us the first time, Bob and me fell down and one of the Houston police stomped Bobby in the stomach. One of the so-called peace officers told him if he didn't get up by the time he counted to three, he would be sorry he didn't."

Larry Taylor further stated that he managed to get up, but that Bobby couldn't. Then that's when they really started kicking and stomping him, both of these "Houston policemen."

After realizing Bobby Joe was dying, the pigs took him to a hospital and placed Larry Taylor in a jail cell. Bobby and Larry were both high school graduates, and, just like so many other brothers, served in Uncle Sam's Im-

perialist War Machine.

These pigs, who are just two of Herman Short's illiterate storm troopers, were indicted for their



**PIG CHIEF HERMAN SHORT, HOUSTON, TEXAS, WHO IS DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF BOBBY JOE CONNOR**

vicious and monstrous actions. Because of the angry response of the Blacks of Clinton Park in particular and all Black people of Houston in general, the pigs later moved the trial proceeding to a smaller Ku Klux Klan town.

During the process of their trial the fascists were removed from the police force.

There was a lot of filibustering around by the bureaucrats of Houston in order to pacify the Black community. A vast majority of Blacks started thinking that these cowardly pigs would be punished. But in the ultimate stages of the trial the pigs were found "not guilty" and were later reinstated on the police force. The defense argued that Bobby Joe Connor had "slipped and fallen" while trying to escape from police officers, and then died of an overdose of dope, which they stated was found in his system.

Therefore, the brutal murder of Bobby Joe Connor can easily be seen as coldblooded murder by these fascists pigs who are determined to show Galena Park pigs how to deal with niggers.

If the racist dog police think that Black people and poor and oppressed people will let this blatant and vicious act of their bloodthirsty pigs go unnoticed, they are sadly mistaken, because all over the U.S. brothers and sisters are organizing themselves into an extremely revolutionary force which will swoop away all corrupt bureaucrats and political demagogues as the people are awakened to the atrocities that the people of the world are constantly faced with.

We, as poor and oppressed people, must never allow our hopes and dreams to be destroyed by the senselessness of the oppressor, but must continue to struggle against this barbaric and corrupt society.

**ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE**  
People's Party II  
Houston, Texas

## THE MEMPHIS BRANCH OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY ANNOUNCES A REVIVAL FOR SURVIVAL

IN SUPPORT OF THE MEMPHIS SIXTEEN, WHOSE ONLY CRIME WAS SERVING THE POOR AND OPPRESSED COMMUNITY OF MEMPHIS...DEMANDING THE FREEDOM OF DAVID HILLIARD - ANGELA DAVIS - RUCHELL MAGEE - THE SOLEDAD BROTHERS AND ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS. SPEAKERS WILL INCLUDE: DEPUTY MINISTER OF INFORMATION FROM NEW HAVEN, CONN., BIG MAN, AND REVOLUTIONARY SONGS BY DEPUTY MINISTER OF INFORMATION, SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, SISTER ELAINE BROWN.

MONDAY JULY 26, 1971 CLUB PARADISE... 7:30PM DONATION \$1.00





# WE HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN MARIE HILL

WILL THERE BE EVEN NO WORDS  
FOR MARIE HILL, WHO AT  
AGE 17 WAS SENTENCED BY  
THE STATE OF NORTH  
CAROLINA TO DIE IN THE  
GAS CHAMBER ?

Can you remember? The State of North Carolina, one of the foremost strongholds for the Ku Klux Klan, United Klans, White Citizens this and that, there in the racist State of North Carolina a 17-year old Black woman, hardly removed from being a child, a Black child, was sentenced to death by the State. It was headlined one day. And quietly swept off the front pages of America's propaganda organs the next, hopefully to be forgotten.

For Black People, the bitter outrage that was felt for a moment - the very idea of "legally" murdering one of our young women, the unreality of it, even in America - was washed away by the future-headlined various other atrocities that befall our People. The question became not so much of how they silenced the issue, but, in particular, why. The general is clear - Racism, overt and arrogant racism was cause and effect for this outrageous situation.

Sister Marie was born in the small Klan town of Rocky Mount, North Carolina, living like most Black people at the bottom level of the economic structure, in the slum, the ghetto, poor and Black section of the town. Most of the people in the neighborhood knew Marie well, and felt rather protective of her, as she has from birth suffered a mental defect, bordering on retardation. By white, racist America she was designated a "problem child", an incorrigible. For as she grew, she was constantly being shifted from house to house, from detention home to detention home, for getting into "trouble". Black people know that getting into "trouble" can mean just about anything under the circumstances of attempted survival in a country bent on committing Genocide upon our entire people.

When Marie was 17 years old, in October of 1968, in fact on October 7th, she was visiting some friends in Snow Hill, North Carolina. On that day in Rocky Mount, somebody got tired. Somebody obviously couldn't stand anymore insults from a racist store owner, a grocer in town named William E. Strum. And he was found shot to death in his own store. Sixty-five year old William Strum was not only part and parcel of the racist activity there in "Klan country", but he was well-known for frequent sexual molestations upon young Black girls. William Strum was, guided by a warped,

racist  
many  
women  
got the

Any  
legal  
white,  
mitted  
"nigger"  
and s  
killed  
to get  
his pr

Beo  
child.  
and c  
becau  
educat  
of sup  
in a to  
was a  
young  
they t  
Hill v  
Strum  
Susie  
after  
(1968)  
lina.  
to ge  
were  
Count  
partr  
dited

On  
she v  
Strum  
store  
began  
had c  
rogate  
threat  
Marie  
paper  
ONLY  
callec  
of qu  
Strum  
"ansv  
contat  
murder  
her  
coerc  
and th

But  
eveni  
broug  
Kings  
deput  
night  
quest  
to c  
she w  
tion  
Rocky  
she v



mind, responsible for a great vicious attacks upon young, Black in Rocky Mount. And somebody red.

one familiar with Southern-style investigations into the death of a especially when believed committed by a Black, is reminded of "er-dogs", house to house hunts, scapegoats. When a white man is heaven and earth must be moved somebody to pay the price for precious white life.

Because Marie Hill was nobody's (she had lived in foster homes detention homes since age 12); because she only had a ninth grade education and therefore no real means of support (she worked two days a week in a tobacco warehouse); because Strum already linked with attacks upon women Marie's age; because thought nobody would care, Marie was picked up in connection with Marie's death, Marie and a girlfriend, Wilkins, were arrested, 18 days after Strum's death, on October 25th in Williamsburg, South Carolina. The dogs had crossed State lines at a scapegoat. She and Susie were picked up by the Williamsburg Sheriff's Department to be held over and extra-territorial to North Carolina.

In the afternoon of the next day, Marie was charged with the murder of Strum and robbery of his little grocery store and then the interrogation really began. Officers Winstead and Millens came from Rocky Mount to interrogate. They asked questions, they threatened, they beat, they forced out of Marie a signature on a piece of paper. This "confession" became the main piece of evidence in the so-called trial. Essentially it had a series of questions regarding how and when Marie was killed, with affirmative answers from Marie. It does not contain her written testimony to any effect. It simply has their words, and an "agreement", obtained through force, through intimidation and threats.

They never mention that on the evening of her arrest, Marie was taken into the Sheriff's office in Williamsburg, South Carolina, where two men from Rocky Mount stayed over with her, never asking any questions or allowing her her right to counsel. Anyone or really know why Marie was being held. Nor did they mention that after being brought back to Rocky Mount on the evening of the 26th, Marie was again questioned there on the

following Sunday morning (the 27th), without even - by admittance of State officials - being advised of any so-called rights. Nor how they took her to Strum's store to "help" her remember how she did it. Nor has it been brought out that on the next Monday morning, October 28th, she was taken to the Rocky Mount Records and Court and, without legal advice, with no lawyer, "waived" a preliminary hearing (in which the State must present its case and show why it should be tried) and bound over to Edgecomb County Superior Court without bail. And that to that point not only hadn't she seen a lawyer, but she had not yet spoken to her parents.

If this can be considered outrageous, events that followed were even more shameful. On December 17, 1968, Marie Hill's trial began. By December 19, 1968, that trial was over. Two days. She was found guilty of murder and sentenced to death. And what was the evidence. The "confession" and an emotional discussion about Marie's past - the detention and foster homes, her "incorrigible" nature. It did not matter that in court Marie screamed, "I didn't kill anybody..." It did not matter that no fingerprints were offered in evidence, although the State itself said that the person who had killed Strum had handled a variety of objects. It did not matter that Marie's friend, Virginia Staton and Virginia's brother and mother all testified that Sister Marie had been with them on the day, including the morning of October 7th, 1968, and that they had all gone to Snow Hill, North Carolina, together. It did not matter that when asked why she signed the "confessions" she said, "I had no choice."; that she said she told the police what they wanted to hear because "the warrant was already read out for me for murder." Or that a man named Raymond Lucas had told her about Strum's death and said that if she didn't give him some money, he would tell the police that she had done it. Nothing mattered. Case closed. Marie Hill was convicted of murder, of a so-called crime in which she did not even participate. At the very threshold of life, a point of change for the next stage, in the midst of everything, her life was to be snatched away, because the Klan Courts and white racists of North Carolina needed to fill the records and the death scroll with a name for one racist white man's death. A sophisticated reversal of Emmett Till.

The Black communities throughout North Carolina at least were not closing

anything, however. The case of Marie Hill was still open in the Black community. The people there worked hard to build support to get help and attorneys for Marie to appeal this Klan-County decision. By January of 1970, thousands of Black people had been organized throughout North Carolina and they came together at the State capital at Raleigh in a mass demonstration of solidarity with Marie, a fellow victim of Southern/American Justice. The people said, "Hell will freeze over, before Black people allow Marie Hill to die in the gas chamber." This so upset North Carolina power hierarchy that pig Governor Robert Scott conjured up a letter he claimed was written by Marie to him. Alleging that this was not like the "confession", he proceeded to attempt to again deceive the people with some writing supposedly from Marie that thanked him for his kind treatment of her in allowing her to attend the funeral of her mother. It even audaciously included phrases about how well-treated she was by prison officials, how nice everyone had been. And that she loved the guitar some patronizing white family had sent her. Scott then and there vowed that he gave his personal word that Marie would not go to the gas chamber. Friends of Marie, who grew up with her in Rocky Mount, saw copies of the letter, and they say that Marie Hill could not have written it, that she was incapable of writing such a letter.

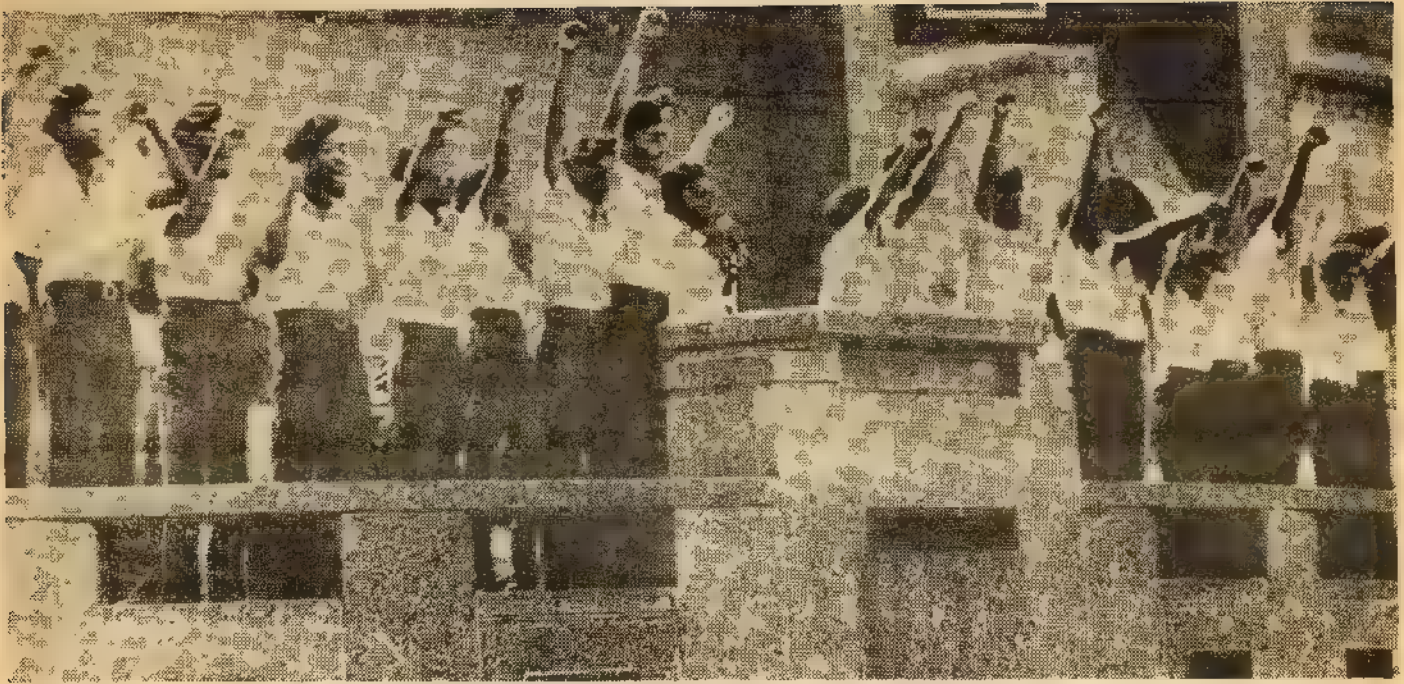
Recently, the Supreme Court decided upon the issue of the constitutionality of the death penalty. It is still, according to that decision, considered an appropriate method of punishing people. However, several Black people, most of them from North Carolina, had their death sentences commuted to life imprisonment. Marie Hill is one of those people. So that now she can die a slow, painful death, as opposed to a quick one.

It is doubtful that Black people can forget Marie Hill. And it is only the Power of the People that can free her. We have not forgotten.

#### ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

*NOTE: For any further information regarding Marie Hill's case the law firm of Chambers, Stein, Ferguson and Lanning, which is representing her, can be contacted, 237 West Trade Street, Charlotte, North Carolina, 28202.*





*A rally for the Detroit 15*

# TRIAL OF DETROIT 15 COMES TO A CLOSE

On October 24, 1970, 15 members of the Black Panther Party were arrested and charged with the murder of a Detroit policeman, Glenn Smith. At the time of their arrest they were attacked by a police raiding party. There was firing into and around a house for 9 hours from which the fifteen brothers and sisters were finally driven out by tear gas. The last three being Brone De Soussure, Benjamin Fondrun and David Johnson, who were eventually found guilty of felonious assault on the raiding police officers.

In May of this year, all 15 of them were brought to trial not only for the murder of Glenn Smith, who was supposedly ambushed that same day, but also for conspiracy with the intent to commit murder of the 40 policemen that surrounded the Detroit Community Center, back in October.

Throughout the country the agents of the law always want us to believe that it is the people who are provoking the attacks on them. It seems to be a constant pattern that the police unwarrantedly harass and attack the People, particularly Black Panther Party members and then scream that they have been shot at, ambushed, that they are the victims of unprovoked attack. We know this to be untrue. As a matter of fact, we understand that the work we do in the communities of America is geared toward the survival of poor, Black people and therefore threatens

their existence. Our programs serve the people's interests by providing basic necessities, food, health care, clothing, etc. The government understands that through our own programs people will unify against oppression. They realize that if we work together to survive, we can organize to control our own lives. They fear unity in the communities because this means disunity within their crumbling structure and their eventual downfall.

It was not until the free breakfast for school children programs were established across the country that they began to openly attack our Community Centers and homes in full force. From the murder of Fred Hampton to the attack on the centers in L.A. to the raids and attacks on our community centers in New Orleans and elsewhere. No one ambushed them in Detroit, as they claim; they at-

tempted to ambush our Detroit Chapter and herd them off to the prison camps to be railroaded through the courts. The trial of members of the Detroit Branch of the Black Panther Party lasted for six weeks. Seven days were spent picking the jury, which consisted of ten Blacks and two whites. The prosecution built its whole case around one of the defendants, John Lee, whom they singled out as the only person who could place a weapon in the hand of one of the other defendants. They felt that if they dropped all charges against him, he would testify (lie) for the State. So they dropped the charges against him. When

John Lee was called to the stand, he refused to testify. He was the only one who could, according to the prosecution, prove that the shot that killed Officer Glenn Smith came from the community center. Lee refused to utter a word. The judge cited him with contempt of court. They sentenced him to 30 days in jail for refusing to testify. And still no word.

These trumped-up charges for this case were therefore left in the air again. So that when the jurors deliberated, for thirty hours over a five-day period, they felt that there was not enough evidence to convict the defendants of murder. However, because of the forcefully skillful manner in which the prosecution implicated Brothers De Soussure, Fondrun and Johnson, the jurors wished to convict them of something. Mrs. Angeline Buchanan was the only juror who held out, for 2 1/2 days, however, because she felt that there was no evidence to convict any of the defendants on any charges.

In an interview with Mrs. Buchanan, she stated that they (the other jurors) became hostile and threatened her if she did not make a decision. She finally did - guilty. However, if it had not been for her firm stand on an acquittal for all, the charges would never have been dropped down to felonious assault for those three brothers. The acquittal for nine and lesser charges for three was the jury's compromise.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 17



## WEEKEND OF SOLIDARITY WITH THE CUBAN REVOLUTION

CELEBRATE CUBA'S 26TH OF JULY MOVEMENT!

Sat., July 24th

Photo and Art Exhibits of Cuba,  
and Dancing in the Evening, Starting at 9:00PM.

Sun., July 25th

Solidarity Rally in Evening— 8:00PM

### Speakers:

- ERICKA HUGGINS Black Panther Party
- Venceremos Brigade
- Angela Davis Defense Committee
- Political Prisoners Solidarity Committee
- American-Korean Friendship Committee

PLACE: PROJECT ARTAUD 2800 MARIPOSA ST.  
(AT ALABAMA ST.) SAN FRANCISCO  
FREE CHILD CARE AND FOOD

### FRED HAMPTON FILM

Will be Shown Only  
One Day in Chicago

JULY 31ST

DR. KING'S WORKSHOP  
79TH & HALSTED STREETS  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

ERICKA HUGGINS will speak  
at 4:00 P.M. and 8:00 P.M.

THE FILM WILL SHOW AT:

4:30PM • 6:15PM • 8:30PM • 10:15PM

\$1.75 DONATION FOR ADULTS, \$1.00 FOR STUDENTS,  
CHILDREN UNDER TWELVE, FREE.

ALL PROCEEDS WILL GO TOWARDS SICKLE CELL ANEMIA  
TESTING— TESTS WILL BE GIVEN AT EACH SHOWING

# OAKLAND— AMERICA'S NEW DOORWAY TO BLACK GENOCIDE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

collusion between public officials and their sworn enemies (heroin traffickers). The economics of this trade make for strange, contradictory marriages.

Without a doubt there are fantastic profits to be made at virtually every level of the business. Ten to twenty thousand dollar kilos are purchased in lots by affluent dealers, who cut or adulterate the stuff to increase the weight. Then these kilos are sold to enterprising pushers who sell heroin by the ounce; an ounce of heroin costs around five thousand dollars cash. The ounce is then broken down into 60 pieces, which have a cash value of nineteen thousand, five hundred dollars. Pieces are in turn subdivided, by illegitimate capitalists, into half pieces which gross \$175. each or \$21,000 total. Half pieces by measurement are 8 spoons. Finally, you reach the rank and file addicts, with the ten dollar quarter spoon, or bag, which is the smallest subdivision commercially profitable (considering the risks). At this economic level the returns or profit on the original investment are astronomical. This is also the level where the exploitative and debilitating effects of heroin traffic are transmitted through addicts to our communities. Heroin transforms the creative genius of our most progressive people from

grappling with oppressive social conditions into a disruptive, degrading force, which hinders our progressive development. The addict preys upon members of his own class, and Black proletarians and the Black petty bourgeoisie. Burglaries, robberies and prostitution can be traced to a definite determinative manifestation of heroin traffic, and in particular a manifestation of the addict's drive to obtain funds to support the habit.

The money from the ten dollar bag provides the lubricant which makes possible the continued, unhampered flow of drugs into our communities, into Oakland (in this case), and public and private officials and their lackies receive a percentage of the lowly ten dollar bag. Areas of concentrated drug traffic do exist in Oakland and operate with the tacit and active support of various public officials in the judiciary and the police department. Narcotic officers at best regulate (not suppress with the intent of eradicating this evil) the heroin flows into our communities. Some receive adequate compensation in cash and drugs from the established pushers in their territory. This is an undisputed fact which is supported by concrete evidence, i.e. the unabated flood of heroin funneled into our community; the total absence of any meaningful action directed toward striking at the focal points of entry of this

narcotic.

In West, East and North Oakland illegitimate capitalists ply their trade with impunity. As legitimate capitalists use bribery and discount rates to obtain special favors from public officials, illegitimate capitalists grease the palms of public servants with untaxed cash money for protection, special privileges inherent in major consumer areas. Spheres of operation are carved out in minority and low income areas of Oakland. Ghetto residents do not have, among other necessities, political machinery capable of aggressively coming to grips with the essence of the problem. The present economic political climate serves only to perpetuate and further increase the exploitation and dehumanization of minority communities. We can neither demand nor expect relief under the present social structure. The myth that heroin addiction is a social disease restricted to Black and low income communities is being shattered. It, heroin, has spread to the "respectable" middle class areas. Present political machinery has been so compromised that it is unable (for all its rhetoric and pronouncements) to cope with the traffic. Presently tactics consist of striving to limit heroin and otherwise channel it into low income and, of

CONTINUED ON PAGE 18



# HENRY GRIER, WHAT DID YOU SEE FROM THE FLOOR OF THE BUS?



Henry Grier, Sr., lying on the witness stand.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

Newton, who had been shot in the stomach, had to suffer while she let her racist fear keep her from treating him. After he was handcuffed (there were 10 policemen in the emergency room), he was then questioned and harassed before being given something to "quiet him down" - Thorazine. The sad thing is not only that she neglected him, but that it could not have been an isolated thing; she probably treats all Black people the same. It took her 25 minutes to contact a doctor for a man suffering from a bullet wound. She claimed that it was not that long; but, that if he could stand up and demand she get him some treatment immediately, he could wait. She also said she knew he had done something "wrong", because when she asked him for his "Kaiser card", he didn't have one.

On Monday, July 19th, Martin Hussey, a police inspector, presented a plastic bag with pieces of paper in it. Pieces of paper that Huey P. Newton allegedly tore up in the hospital, when he realized that the police were coming. The next witness in this showcase of absurdity, was Inspector Robert Bernard, who had taped the pieces of paper back together, and who passed the taped-together pieces of paper around to the jury. Hussey had been the first to realize that the law book was missing from the collection of evidence. He claims he noticed this back in June. Although he promptly reported this to the District Attorney, he neglected to report it to Charles Garry. Next came Albert Lusk, assigned to preserving and gathering evidence. He found used shell casings and the law book at the scene of the shooting. He claimed that it was not until the next day that he realized that the law book belonged to Huey P. Newton and not one of the police officers. This just shows how poor and oppressed people's intelligence is constantly overlooked and denied.

The fourth witness for that day was from the County Coroner's office, a Dr. George Loquvam, who testified

about how Frey died - of shock and hemorrhage, caused by multiple gun shot wounds. At this point, Whyte demonstrated what he had obviously picked up in a high school drama class. He gave a melo-dramatic presentation of Huey P. Newton as a vicious killer, bringing in a mannequin dressed with sticks through holes that indicated the entrances and exits to the simulated bullet wounds as they

THERE WILL NEVER BE  
JUSTICE IN THE AMERICAN  
COURTS UNTIL THE PEOPLE  
ARE THE JUDGES

THE TRIAL OF  
HUEY P. NEWTON,  
MINISTER OF DEFENSE  
OF THE BLACK PANTHER  
PARTY, HAS BEGUN:

COME EVERYDAY TO:  
ALAMEDA COUNTY COURTHOUSE  
TWELFTH AND FALLON STREETS  
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA  
10-00 AM DEPARTMENT 4  
THIRD FLOOR  
COURT OF JUDGE HOVE

appeared on Frey. All of this, of course, had nothing to do with Huey P. Newton. No proof had been exhibited or even implied that Huey had shot anyone. All of the witnesses had so far testified to the situation occurring outside of the Volkswagen Huey P. Newton was stopped in. So the last witness of the day - another inspector - gave his sterile rendition about how he supposedly found two match boxes containing marijuana in the place in the car where the Minister of Defense had

been sitting. This inspector, Roland Forte, his part being particularly insignificant, played on his moment in court to say that this could have been the motive for the shooting of Frey, since Huey had been on probation at the time for a prior felony. This entire testimony needed to be stricken from the record, since the alleged contents of the matchboxes, which have boldly been entered into "evidence", have been lost, like many other pieces of evidence.

Finally, Garry moved to have a bench warrant issued for Henry Lee Grier, Jr., who was supposed to have been subpoenaed by Prosecutor Whyte. Henry Grier, Jr. is the son of bus driver Henry Grier, who had claimed in the first trial to have "clearly seen" the entire incident in the darkness of the pre-dawn hours of a winter day, and who claimed to have seen Huey P. Newton shoot officers Frey and Heanes. It was, in fact, the very inconsistency of Grier's lying testimony that was one of the basic grounds for an appeal. He once said - in the prior trial - that he did see Huey P. Newton; then, when asked again, he said that he did not see him.

On Tuesday, July 20th, Henry Lee Grier, Sr. was called to the stand. Just prior to that the judge had granted Charles Garry's motion that Henry Grier's son be available as a witness any time he is needed. Grier was on the stand for most of the day. Grier is an over-sized, self-conscious man who obviously lies. He claims that while on the bus he drove, he saw a policeman walking toward him with a "civilian" and another policeman behind him. All of them were supposedly illuminated by his bus head lights. According to him, they were walking toward a patrol car. Then, says Grier, he saw the civilian go inside his shirt (or coat - he's not sure) and pull out a gun. There was struggling, a shot was fired, Heanes fell. Grier says then he called the bus station to tell what was happening (this was on two-way radio type equipment on the bus) and watched as the civilian and the other officer struggled. Grier muddled through the rest of his lies and told how he was supposed to have heard another shot, seen Frey fall toward, in front of his bus, with his hands out. The civilian was still shooting, when Grier parked the bus. The shooting was then over. He bravely started to get out of the bus, and was told, said Grier, to stay where he was by one of the officers who had arrived on the scene.

This officer boarded his bus to tell him "what actually happened". His testimony ended and Garry began his cross-examination.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 18



# STRUGGLE AND THE BLACK MAN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

themselves in their support of the system by consequently supporting the tiny majority that own and control the system, reaping from it the lion's shares, their reasons for so clearly contradictory behavior, though economically motivated to begin with, are propped by feelings of loyalty to race - deep-seated ingrained feelings that if there must be hierarchy let that hierarchy be white. When the white self-accepting racist complains that the blacks are uncouth, unlettered, that our areas are rundown, not maintained, that we dress with loud distaste (a thing they now also say about their children) he forgets that he governs. He forgets that he built the schools that are inadequate, that he is responsible to use his position over us and our taxed status to maintain the district, that he manufactured the loud pants and pointed shoes that destroy and deform the feet. If we are not enough like him to suit his tastes it's because he planned it that way.

We were never intended to be part of his world. It's a silly contradiction for him or us to dwell on the subject of comparisons between the enemy culture and its creation, the sub-culture - how else can the exploiter maintain his position, his distance, than to create differences and maintain deformities. We understand well the economic nature of life and social relationships; we also must understand the economic nature of racism - but understand it thoroughly. It's not simply an aside. Built-in physical features that exclude one from participation, exclude one forever, these features cannot be changed. It is the relationships that must change. This makes racism a fundamental characteristic of monopoly capital.

It is the exclusion from solid social-economic participation and the feeling that it will always be such, that forces our youth away from the crippled family unit (so let's forget it) into the streets. The excessive weight of meaningless relationships or the seeking of any form of "community" is a psycho-social response to the loss of - and longing for community.

The diseased mind...it's slowly spreading throughout the oppressed organism. The "magnificent savage," the mindless overman, is even dying with the deficiency. The black male, and as you correctly stated because of Angela, I see him really inseparable from the black female - where is he now? How we've maintained any of

our physical or mental parts is yet to be explained.

Early I understood the alternatives of our situation: assimilation, meaning acceptance of the oppressive contract; ossification or life below, beyond, outside of society; or the healthy rejection of both - revolution. But I admit to some confusion over the issue of so sensitized a racism - here in prison.



My mind vacillated between the historical references: African feudalism and African communalism. I knew that we Africans were the first communists; J. Edgar Hoover calls it "primitive communism" in one of the glossaries of his anti-people books. Dr. Du Bois dealt with it in *The Philadelphia Negro* I think (I can't quite remember now) in a positive manner so I never had any of the really serious hangups in accepting revolution. But - I think for a while I sincerely felt that Europeans were not capable of communistic unitarian behavior. I felt this, however, only briefly since unitarian, progressive conduct seems to be a problem for all of us after hundreds of years of steadily centralizing capitalism and, in some areas, thousands of years of hierarchy. I've always understood that the new cultural-nationalist attempts to reconstruct the past beyond slavery, with a staged return to the day of African feudalism, leave the average black man more uncertain and insecure than ever. Why does the time machine breakdown or select negative, academic, and ob-

scure exoticism when concrete examples of historical contributions can be called up to analyze and give meaning to our present and our future.

The necessity of total revolution means that aside from the economic motive, or better, side-by-side with the economic motive, the psycho-social motives must be examined, i.e. the oppressive contract which perpetuates itself somewhat through the non-revolutionary methods employed by the victim on the various levels of unstructured, forced - reactionary society. For the black partisan, national structures are quite simply non-existent because they are not possible. But a people without a freaks, Afro-Amerikkans, Negroes, even Amerikkans or excuse me "Black Amerikkans." Without the collective sense of community, without its movement (Bobby Hutton, the shootout on Central, Aug. 7th) and institutions (our survival projects that will now grow into infrastructure) we simply never will be.

During the nationalist or contrived nationalist period of the collective oppressed mentality, the movement is of course frozen, static. This is the level of development favored by the oppressor, the artless empty ideals of the pseudo-nation, love and respect for a flag, a nationalistic song or beat, tempo, fervent belief in a bond or organization that does not exist. Where does it come from? It arises out of the intense longing for community. This level is either ignored or embraced by the establishment. They send in their agents at this point to insure that development is arrested, that revolutionary rage is redirected along empty outlets which provide pressure releases for well-understood desires that could become dangerous to "order" if allowed to progress. From this point on the two alternatives are aggressive and revolutionary activity or calcification. Conservative society, black or white, is decadent society; the absence of creativity and movement certainly make the relationships caustic. However, one can state equally well that our condition should and eventually will pass beyond the chauvinistic and static dependence upon others in similar conditions.

Your letter got right at the heart of that principle. The whole ideal of cultural nationalism has been all but smothered now. It was basically contrived out of the loss of community and the terms of the oppressive con-

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



# SUBSCRIBE TO SURVIVE

TO SUBSCRIBE MEANS THAT EVERY WEEK YOU CAN READ THE NEWS ABOUT THE SURVIVAL PROGRAMS FOR THE PEOPLE AND BECOME A PARTICIPANT IN WORKING OUT THE BEST MEANS AND WAYS OF SOLVING THE PROBLEMS OF OUR PEOPLE, OF BLACK PEOPLE AND POOR PEOPLE.

## BLACK PANTHER INTERCOMMUNAL NEWS SERVICE Subscription Form

ENTER MY SUBSCRIPTION FOR (CHECK BOX)

Domestic Subscriptions

Foreign Subscriptions

3 MONTHS: (13 ISSUES) .....	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 .....	<input type="checkbox"/> \$9.00
6 MONTHS: (26 ISSUES) .....	<input type="checkbox"/> \$5.00 .....	<input type="checkbox"/> \$12.00
ONE YEAR: (52 ISSUES) .....	<input type="checkbox"/> \$7.50 .....	<input type="checkbox"/> \$15.00

(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE/ZIP # ..... COUNTRY .....

PLEASE MAIL CHECK  
OR MONEY ORDER TO

MINISTRY OF INFORMATION, BLACK PANTHER PARTY,  
Box 2967, Custom House, San Francisco, CA 94126



# STRUGGLE AND THE BLACK MAN

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

tract - coercive conformity and indulgent flexibility to the demands of hierarchy. But heavy collective drama reaches its fruition as we arrive at the revelation that the oppressive contract cannot be broken as long as any sort of hierarchy exists to perpetuate the sensitized relationships of tribalism (in Amerikkka?), class, and race. Society is rendered impossible by such relationships. With the establishment of society through intercommunalism, the entire social contract must be altered. Clearly alteration cannot take place unless hierarchy is destroyed. Can we expect the beneficiary of hierarchy to accept revolution? To do away with himself?

Then the real undertaking at present is the unconditional freeing of the people. We plunge beyond ideological debate before this immediate task. The black male and the black female must be, as I have mentally ordered things, in juxtaposition to each other exactly in the matter that is at hand - liberation! Of course I must accept my black mama with all her fears for my life that border on hysteria at times with the constant reminder that it is the "role of the living", of all

the innocent to discover unitary practice and conduct and move against the institutions that close in on the oppressed.

But to all who would regard a united progressive left with less than they regard their own egos or self-interest and all those who abandon community altogether to take up positions small or not so small, that can be considered in contradiction to our real interests (permanent exiles, spies, police, mercenaries, emissaries to other nations in representation of this one), are actually attempting another form of escapism. They're fleeing the objective conditions of their real life and will eventually reach the ultimate contradiction of facing over the barrel of a gun their father or brother, or old class-mate, comrade, or wife. Or they will find themselves, in no-man's land, cast out by the people, suspected by their crime partners.

But, regarding the crisis (just past) in the Party, as Huey Newton reminds us there is always a positive side to each negative. The confused resentment and reverse racism of the black partisan will eventually lead to a new and more productive, creative contri-

bution. The point of substantiation has been reached over here really; there was no split in the Party, only a defection, and it seems that we have come out of it stronger. We can now arrows and question marks. I guess now that he is dead, and the guilty are safe from the muscle of his mind and arm, it is safe to reveal some of his thoughts and functions within the matrix of the Party and movement. He felt along with me that the military and political branches, though married in purpose and direction, should, in these opening stages, function separately from each other for very obvious reason. The opposition's military strike forces are not 30 miles down a dirt road in the province capital; they're always within a few moments of strike. In the urban situation, we might mingle with them, thus we must be hidden.

bring our strategy and tactics into a realistic conformity with our total objective situation. Recall we discussed Jonathan and guerilla strategy in the urban situation at length over that piece of paper with circles and lines.

There is no contradiction between the military thinking and acting for itself  
CONTINUED ON PAGE 19



# TRIAL OF DETROIT 15 COMES TO A CLOSE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 12



MRS. ANGELINE BUCHANAN

DETROIT 15 JUROR

On the day that the jury returned with the verdict, 12 brothers and sisters were acquitted: Shanti Joneson, Victor Grayson, Cassandra Parker, William Cunningham, Sylvia Robinson, Carole Smith, Linda Wormsley and Diane and Beverly Fleming were all released; Patricia Duncan, another defendant, had been released on bond prior to the trial because she was pregnant; charges were dropped against the eleventh defendant June Williams because she is a juvenile. The last of the twelve was John Lee, who had refused to testify for the prosecution and was sentenced to the thirty days, although he was already serving a sentence of 4 1/2 to 10 years which stemmed from the pigs' claim that he had burned his mattress in the jail.

John Lee was suddenly released from jail after the 30-day sentence had run out. He had not done what he was supposed to do and the pigs hated him for it. It is believed they let him go to

put him in such position as to be able to kill him and get away with it. Hopefully he can escape their treachery.

The three brothers who were convicted of assault have been returned to Wayne County Jail. They face up to four-year sentences when they appear on July 21st. They are being held without bond. If there is no appeal, they

will remain in the Wayne County Jail. They face up to four-year sentences when they appear on July 21st. They are being held without bond. If there is no appeal, they will remain in the Wayne County Jail as the prosecutor's only reminder that the farce they called the trial of the Detroit Panthers had ever existed.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

## PARADE FOR ANGELA

**SAT. JULY 31  
AT NOON**

MARCH FROM GROVE &  
ALCATRAZ TO 18TH & ADELIN  
SPEAKERS, FOOD  
ENTERTAINMENT:  
LATINO & BLACK MUSIC

Angela Davis Defense Committee  
5624 Grove St.  
Oakland call: 654-3499

## SOLEDAD BROTHERS PRE-TRIAL HEARING

A PRE-TRIAL HEARING WILL BE HELD ON FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1971 TO DISQUALIFY SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE CARPONETTI ON THE GROUNDS THAT HE IS RACIALLY BIASED, AND THEREFORE NOT QUALIFIED TO CONDUCT A FAIR AND IMPARTIAL TRIAL.

**SUPERIOR COURT  
SAN FRANCISCO  
DEPARTMENT 21  
JUDGE CARTER  
10:00 A.M.**

Note: The Soledad Brothers Defense Committee Has Moved To 2726A Grove, Send Mail or Contributions to P.O. Box 68, Berkeley, California 94701



# HENRY GRIER, WHAT DID YOU SEE ...

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14

Garry began by pointing out the contradictions, the lies in Grier's testimony. In the last trial Grier had claimed that Frey fell on his back. On the 20th he said that Frey fell on his face. When confronted with this under cross-examination he cleared the whole thing by saying that Frey started falling forward with his hands outstretched and while falling sort of turned over, landing on his back. He stated before, in the last trial, that he actually saw Huey P. Newton's face and even went so far as to describe him in detail. This time he could not be sure of what he saw. If Whyte's case depends upon Grier, then it should not be hard for anyone to see that Whyte and the entire Prosecution is making desperate attempts to convict a man that the People know is innocent of what they have charged him with; guilty only of his supreme love and service to the People.

Grier's testimony on the 20th showed that his understanding of what is real and what is make-believe is very

shallow. His ability to discern what happened and his fantasies is just about non-existent. Charles Garry asked him if the reason he didn't really have a clear recollection of any of the incident or remember it accurately was because he was on the floor of the bus. He answered, screamed out, "NO!"...

Garry: Didn't you tell that to your son? (That he was on the floor of the bus)

Grier: No. I never said anything to my children about the whole incident.

Garry: Didn't your son say you were lying?

Grier: (Leaning forward/visibly shaken) My son would never...no never...It's no way in the world that my son would tell me I'm lying (in threatening tones)

Garry: Do you know Mr. John Coleman?

Grier: I don't know a John Coleman... Well, I don't know that guy's last name, if it's who I think you're talking about.

Garry: Did you ever tell your neighbor, Mr. Coleman, in the presence of your son, that you were on the floor of the bus?

Grier: NO!!

Henry Grier wishes to fantasize about himself. Henry Grier wishes to believe that he, in what he would characterize as "bravery", remained at the window of that bus he was driving. Henry Grier would be embarrassed if anyone, especially his son, thought a big man like himself would crawl on the floor because he heard shooting. Henry Grier might even lie and keep lying for three whole years to keep that information hidden; might lie and send another Black man to the gas chamber or to the penitentiary for life to save his face. Henry Grier may have a million reasons, but he is lying when he says he saw the Minister of Defense shoot anyone.

The day closed with the shouts of Henry Grier, denying he was lying on the floor of the bus.

THE PEOPLE MUST BE THE JUDGES  
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

## OAKLAND- DOORWAY TO BLACK GENOCIDE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13

course, minority communities. And also the tactic of inhibiting or localising heroin's destructive manifestations to ethnic minorities, thereby preventing its spread into white, middle-class areas. This program is failing to halt the traffic into the ghetto or white community, because the object is not to stop the trade but to regulate it.

Summer is the period of expansion. In Oakland as elsewhere this seasonal increase in heroin availability is correlative to the increase in crime as novice addicts seek to satisfy the demon. Thousands of our youth, coupled with the wretched social conditions, provide an ideal medium for the expansion of the traffic - reds, yellows, barbituates, whites, crystals, amphetamines, morphine, saturate our communities. Our youth are the prey for all of these destroyers and our communities serve as the arena. Conditions

are such that whether West, East, or North, which ever direction their vehicles or fleet take them, they are certain to be confronted with a hand full of reds, whites, or someone with an outfit full of crystal or stuff. Young brothers and sisters at the threshold of consciousness and political awareness are seduced. They are transformed from potentially progressive forces, who could play a vital role in up-lifting the community, into part and parcel of the problem, into reactionary addicts, who prey upon the community. With the advent of Autumn, they take their social disease back into the educational system and transmit the sickness to others. Heroin is the most destructive narcotic because it saps the individual's vigor and transforms him or her into a lifeless creature whose future consists of the next fix and how to obtain money for that hit. The spoon is primary. Not oppressive social conditions, not the lack of adequate health facilities, not even police repression of the community, the only concern an addict exhibits revolves around the bag.

We are in the process of losing our future - our youth are being subverted into a reactionary force which assists in dehumanizing our people. Our youth are our future; our very existence is threatened by heroin. As a people we reject the double standard (which condones the traffic as long as it is restricted to the ghettos and barrios) hypocrisy that permeates all

levels of government. Heroin traffic and the sickness of addiction are merely manifestations of capitalism in its worse guise. The same motivating force which compels legitimate capitalists to subordinate the welfare of society to the interests of the capitalist class also motivates illegitimate capitalists. That force is the paper dollar with the motto 'in god we trust'. New political machinery must be developed in order to transform both the legitimate and the illegitimate capitalists, all their lackies along with the superstructure they have erected in order to perpetuate their exploitive, dehumanizing enterprises. The unrestricted drug warfare directed toward subverting our youth, is genocidal war unleashed upon our people, our future and upon our Party. This challenge shall be met and neutralized. The nucleus of righteous people's power is developing in the heart of the Black community, and wherever Blacks are held captive. That force the new machinery is the Black Panther Party, which is the highest manifestation and expression of our people's struggle to transform society and all its negative aspects.

POWER TO THE YOUTH  
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE  
LONG LIVE THE TEACHINGS OF  
THE MINISTER OF DEFENSE

Randy Williams  
Political Prisoner



# SOLEDAD BROTHERS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5

have--when actually you could have had the very best comrades and friends,

12. I reject all suggestions in (your) letter and have given exclusive control of the political end of the case over to the Black Panther Party. Any activity that is done around my situations and that of my comrades throughout the California prison system is likewise subjected to Party approval and review. We will not be exploited!! By anyone. We've failed over the decades for the same reasons that are showing themselves now: Lack of discipline!! Total disregard of principles... We are not playing at war; we are "together" inside and out. We insist upon discipline and honesty...

The idea of 10 committees, all equal, all equal inside each committee is too ridiculous to even discuss. You all sound like Utopian anarchists! This is 1971 - Fascist Amerika, ruled over by a gang of insecure, threatened, vicious mad-dog gunslingers. Baby brain friends and innocents and you pigs, too, we will not be co-opted. The war will go on, we would like to conduct it in a nice way, but conditions make that

absolutely impossible. We are under attack now. We are not going to wait for the Soviets to peacefully co-exist our enemies out of existence. Our military forces are going to destroy the critical sections of the U.S. Productive plant and deal with its mercenaries in a most final way. While we're in the process of doing this, the Black Panther Party will lead those who really crave freedom in the building of a dual power, the building of the People's world.

REACTIONARIES BE WARNED!!

You're so wrapped up in your own feelings, your own opinions, your disguises, that you are going to do as you wish, regardless of the feelings of others, the men and women who framed the Political Prisoners' Movement to begin with, the real people who think, act, then analyze; instead of think, think, drink and retreat. We will never forgive you...

PARTISANS AND OTHER REVOLUTIONARIES WE LOVE YOU!

Continue your efforts to serve the people and address their real needs,

psychological and material; rebuild the people's world, arm them so that when they actually do come for Angela or James or David or to any of our homes, we can in fact "render the corridor to the gas showers and ovens impossible with armed might!"



George Jackson  
(Fleeta Drumgo and John Clutchette)  
Black Panther Party  
San Quentin Prison Camp

# STRUGGLE AND THE BLACK MAN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16

and the primacy of politics in our situation; rather it allows for such activity as the Aug. 7th movement without giving the enemy state forces the pretext they need to move in and destroy the political apparatus. The ideal takes into account the very convenient and much used Anglo-Saxon conspiracy laws. The primacy of politics will remain inviolate as long as the military reads, picks up and works well within the prevailing political matrix. So Jonathan's raid on the military and judiciary that Friday was at once an expression of his own aggressive consciousness and that of the Party. It is easy to infer all of this in retrospect that Jonathan was head of the clandestine army which saw the Black Panther Party as their political leaders. Operating on his own he was able to at least attempt to support some of the minimum demands of the people without placing Huey Newton and David Hilliard in jeopardy of loss of movement or death, i.e. persecution in courts.

That this is our only recourse at the present level of development is too obvious to even dwell on. It will not be possible in the advanced stages of revolution, of course; however, just a glance at the present level of con-

sciousness and development of survival infrastructure will reveal the lie of Cleaver's analysis - that no separation should exist between military and political cadre, between military and political action. You know I sent him a message that unitarian conduct depends on a principled discipline and submission to democratic centralism instead of the egoism that sent him first against his Muslims (through the Sacramento Bee pig press that time), against the Peace and Freedom Party at one time, even against the progressive elements of the C.P. all the time (his unreasoned attack on the magnificent Angela Davis). Recently he has even attacked the dedicated, overworked and brilliant Charles Garry. It seems to be a pattern with the man. You will recall the attack he launched against Fidel and Cuba, and those accounts that seemed disparaging of his hosts which have reached the pig press here from time to time.

My personal message to him was mild, considering that he was in fact leaving his old comrades open to attack again. I sent a letter reminding him that his behavior while in prison was far from exemplary and had that section of it signed by Ulysses McDaniel and Clifford Jefferson, two of

the oldest (time in) black partisans in the California concentration camp system, two of the most respected. I then listed some of his behavior patterns since his release that did not indicate that he had changed much - a more complete list than the one just given. I finally asked him simply to show proof now that he was not a compulsive disrupter or agent provocateur, a very mild request I feel. He returned with a very scurrilous and profane set of invectives - in short, a vendetta. Tell him that 7,000 miles and the walls, steel and barbed wire do not make him safe from my special brand of discipline, tell him that the dragon is coming... The substructured prison movements are gaining momentum. My trial is set for early Aug. 1971, there'll be a hearing in between of course, if they are at all like the last you'll get to see my special bastardized style of martial arts; I'm working hard to stay in form also. I wasn't at my best last showing. I'll clean them all next time they attack - attend. Let me see your style.

Your comrade in arms - "He who does not fear the death of 1,000 cuts will dare unseat the emperor."



I JUST WANT TO TESTIFY—

I'M NOT GOING TO SIT AROUND ANY LONGER.

I'VE GOT FREEDOM ON MY MIND.

